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MONDAY, JUNE 12, 1916.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

First printing of an original poem, written daily for The Washington Herald.

A GOODLY CHOICE.

If I shall win my goal or lose,
I may not be the chooser;
But if the crown the fates refuse
One choice will be, and that I'll choose;
To be a SMILING LOSER!

(Copyright, 1916.)

The District of Columbia has no member of the Republican National Committee, and it can scarcely be argued that it deserves one.

The Colonel has said a lot of unkind things about the administration, but the one word that hurt most was his "no" to the Progressives.

Mr. Hughes didn't want it and Mr. Fairbanks didn't want it, but they probably won't care now how far the voters go in showing them who's boss.

At any rate Mr. McAdoo declined the chairmanship of the Democratic National Committee in time to escape the suspicion of dodging a thankless task.

A Michigan man who smoked too cigarettes a day has been sent to an insane asylum. It is possible, though, that some treatment other than smoking might have cured him.

Vic Murdock has been re-elected chairman and O. K. Davis secretary of the Progressive National Committee, but it would seem that one of them would be enough to keep the grave green.

The Hughes-Fairbanks ticket is described in some quarters as a cold combination; probably for no other reason than that neither of the candidates has the habit of talking when he has nothing to say.

President Taft's voice is sure to be heard in the campaign, and it is doubtful whether even an offer of the place on the Supreme Bench vacated by Mr. Hughes at this time would keep him out of it.

Women jurors in Kansas mingled their tears of joy with those of two men they had acquitted of the murder of a boy. Is this a sign that at some time in the future capital punishment will be abolished by the simple process of selecting juries of the opposite sex of those accused.

The school board of Washington, Pa., has formally adopted rules for spanking unruly scholars, prescribing the implement to be used and the one permissible place of attack. It is sufficient to say that the familiar reinforcements of old-fashioned school days will be in demand in that town.

A St. Louis girl, who recently won a \$10,000 beauty prize, has married one of the 1,742 chaps who proposed to her by mail as a result of the notoriety she achieved. The fact that he is a railway mail clerk suggests that he will hardly find time to admire his bride and spend her money, too.

The vitally unimportant question of whether the Progressive party nominated Roosevelt thirty seconds before or thirty seconds after the Republicans nominated Hughes may never be satisfactorily settled, but there is no doubt that the deed was done only a very little while before the death of the Progressive party.

Primaries were held in West Virginia last Tuesday but it has not yet been determined who were the winners on either Republican or Democratic ticket. Practically all candidates for all State offices are claiming the victory, and all are crying fraud. Those politicians up there are deliberately stealing Washington's stuff.

A lot of lunatics on a county farm in Pennsylvania went wild with delight at the sight of a farmer being dragged by a runaway horse, with his life in imminent danger. However, plenty of persons not supposed to be crazy pay admission fees in the hope of witnessing something of the sort and are keenly disappointed if it doesn't materialize.

"I am still commander of the greatest battleship in the world, and my men are as fine as Nelson's bluejackets," said Capt. E. M. Phillips, of the Wasp, in person, to a correspondent in London. "The Wasp was certainly lost," said a high sea officer of the German admiralty staff to a correspondent in Berlin. Which throws some light on the process of winning a German victory.

A speaker in the Reichstag declared: "We would not reject the peace mediation of a really neutral power, possibly the President of Switzerland, but President Wilson's hand we reject, and we believe a great mass of the German people approve our rejection of it." And having been just as emphatically rejected by spokesmen for the allies, no further endorsement of the President's qualifications is necessary, even though there is no present demand for his services.

Roosevelt in 1916 and Later.

Col. Roosevelt has said that he is out of politics and so he may be just at present; but he can't stay out of politics without staying out of the Presidential campaign that will soon be on, and to stay out of that fight the Colonel will have to stay out of the country. Can any one imagine him sitting calmly at Oyster Bay, almost within hearing of the big guns in action, and not leaping on a rear platform? There are not many new places to which he may go, but he can't remain in the United States this year and keep out of politics.

It is common knowledge that Col. Roosevelt has no very high personal regard for Mr. Hughes, and it may easily be inferred that he has not permitted himself to be convinced that the former Justice will make an ideal President. Also it is known that Mr. Taft places a very high estimate upon the statesmanship of the man he sent to the Supreme Court of the United States to the displeasure of Col. Roosevelt, and there can be no doubt that Mr. Taft will take a prominent part in the campaign. The prospect, therefore, of bringing his own active force to bear to further the cause of a man he doesn't like and in so doing to make common cause with the former friend of whom he made a bitter political enemy, cannot be regarded by the defeated candidate at Chicago as inviting. And yet here lies the Colonel's great if not his only political opportunity. He has never made a sacrifice for the party that has so greatly honored him, for his declination of the Progressive nomination cannot be called that; and now, for the party's advantage no more than his own, he is called upon to sacrifice only pride and personal preference. The conclusion cannot be avoided that he was honestly surprised to discover that he was not the first and only choice of an overwhelming majority of Americans, but convinced, as he must now be, that the man nominated at Chicago is truly representative of the party's will, it is his duty, and nothing more, to support him, if not to take an active part in the campaign.

There is given to him, too, the opportunity to give some effect to his condemnation of the policies and methods of the party in power. For two years now he has been denouncing each successive act of the administration, to no purpose except to attract attention to his own superior wisdom and Americanism. The statement of principles of the Republican nominee certainly must satisfy him. If he believes that Mr. Hughes will make an earnest effort to put them into deeds he can scarcely justify himself if he remains silent when by his aid the nation may be saved from what he has repeatedly described as a process of destruction at the hands of the present Democratic government. The time has come when the possibility of his own words being put into deeds presents itself. It is no time for him to become silent.

So if Col. Roosevelt, after taking his bearings and surveying the horizon, decides to clear his decks for action there need be no surprise. No circumstance connected with his rebuff at the hands of the Republican convention reflects upon him, upon the delegates or upon the party. He lost in a fair fight, but one blow doesn't defeat a fighter of the Colonel's caliber, and his place is in the thick of the new and bigger battle. If he is found there what events may not the next four years witness? A reorganized and strengthened Republican party would be assured. Reconciliation with Mr. Taft suggests itself as no less of a probability than the election of Mr. Hughes. And four years in the White House may be quite enough to suit Mr. Hughes. It may well be believed that he would have preferred to remain in the Supreme Court, and plainly he is the type of man who could readily dispense with an expression of public confidence and satisfaction in the form of a second term. It is a long excursion into the future, but even eight years from now may see the opportunity for the gratification of Col. Roosevelt's ambition to spend four more years in the White House. But if he stays out of politics in this campaign year, slim indeed will be the chances that he will find it possible to come back. He has a weighty decision to make, but all things considered the probability is that he will be found actively aiding the cause of the candidate of the G. O. P.

Chancellor's Change of Tone.

In striking contrast to his previous utterances while the war has been in progress was the last address of Imperial Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg to the Reichstag. The haughty attitude of the conqueror, offering impossible terms of peace, to be accepted or rejected without parley, was no longer evident, and the tone of the chancellor was rather one of desperation, if not resignation. Before, he told of German triumphs, of the blows falling upon a beaten foe that madly insisted upon annihilation, rather than submission to what Germany offered. In his last speech he dwelt upon Germany's ability to withstand blows and to continue fighting against armies and starvation.

"My belief in my people and my love for my people," he said, "gives me a conviction firm as a rock that we shall fight and conquer as we have fought and conquered hitherto. Our enemies wish to let it go on to the end. We fear neither death nor devil, not even the hunger devil which they wish to send into our country. The men who fight out there around Verdun, who fight under Hindenburg, our proud blue-jackets who showed Albion that rats bite, are fashioned from a breed that knows how to bear privation also. These privations are here. I admit it calmly and openly even to foreign countries, but we will bear them."

These are brave and patriotic words, but they are not the words of the conqueror who spoke only a few weeks ago. They protest too much. He spoke, too, at length and regretfully of the refusal of the allies even to consider Germany's peace proposals. The chancellor's speech conveys a distinct impression of a waning of German confidence in the outcome. And since its delivery the tide of battle has gone steadily against the Teuton arms. The Russians have delivered their smashing defeats, Verdun seems as distant an objective as ever, and the emptiness of the "victory" in the North Sea is apparent to the world. May it not have been the "hunger devil" that forced the German fleet to battle and is still stalking? At any rate the chancellor's speech and events that have followed it suggest that before long new peace overtures, not so rigidly restricted to the face of the map, may be heard from Berlin.

A Vacation Where Power Dwells.

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

"Sometimes I am worried by the thought of the effect that life in the city will have on coming generations," said John Burroughs in a recent interview. "Living in the city is a discordant thing, an unnatural thing. The city is a place to which one goes to do business; it is a place where men overreach each other in the fight for money. But it is not a place in which one can live."

When Daniel Webster was visiting in the West a ranchman who boasted of the immense wheat and corn fields in that section inquired of his guest, "What do you raise on the rocky acres of your New England farms?" "Men," was Webster's reply.

No matter what comforts and conveniences man's skill and ingenuity provide for modern city dwellers, we know that power dwells in the country as nowhere else. The very stability, the level-headedness, the sound judgment, the vigorous initiative, the genius for leadership which enable men to accomplish the marvels that surround us in the city, are largely physical, and man's physique attains its maximum of development and power in the open country, not under the artificial conditions of city life.

Out of a recent list of one hundred leading men at the head of great enterprises in New York city it was found that over ninety were country bred.

And of some fifty eminently successful men interviewed in different centuries, nearly forty of them were from the country, and most of the remainder were born and reared in small villages. Similar conditions exist in the great cities of Europe.

The vigor that does things, stamina, forcefulness and virility, are generated close to the soil. Nature gives us a life draught that the city cannot breed. The city could no more supply the demand for strength, for vigor, for stalwart men, than horchows could supply the food of the world. The sun-kissed fields and the wind-purified hills must always be relied on for men and bread. The farm has ever been the world's greatest gymnasium, the greatest manual training school in the world.

Masterfulness, physical and mental vigor, grit, pluck, persistence—these are the forces that move the world, and these are the qualities we are all ambitious to acquire. Yet in spite of the fact that the men who, as a rule, possess them in the highest degree, nine-tenths of the men who do the great things in life—our statesmen, our leading business men and financiers, the heads of immense manufacturing interests—laid the foundation of their careers in the country, multitudes of people seem to think that they can acquire these very qualities under the artificial conditions of the city, which is practically man made.

We seem to forget that we ourselves came from the soil and the sunshine; that all the chemical elements in our bodies came from nature, and that nature alone can heal and renew those bodies, replenish their strength.

How often I hear business men in the city wish for the robust health, the physical vigor and stamina of former days, when they lived in the country. Now, my friend, if you really want to get that physical vigor and stamina, the loss of which you bemoan, you must go where they are generated, in nature's vast laboratory.

The place to find the man you once were is the same place where you found him in your young manhood—in the woods, the pastures, climbing hills, mountains, wading streams, fishing in brooks, working at chores on the farm. Here is where stamina is bred, here is where brain force is generated, here is where nature builds men.

Now is the time for those of us who must live and work in the city to leave it for a while and get back to Mother Earth. A vacation in the country will help us to find ourselves again. The pure air, the sunshine, the exercise in the open country, the beautiful landscape, the new environment which our eyes, ears and mind will feed upon are nature's healing balm for all our ills.

Just as specialists restore valuable, faded, soiled and illegible manuscripts or legal documents with certain chemicals, which bring out the dim lines and make the words and figures stand out clearly on the page, so a vacation in the country restores failing vigor, brings back lost enthusiasm, renews faded brain cells, and makes faded mental manuscripts, which have become illegible through weariness and fatigue, stand out with renewed freshness and vividness. The man or the woman you once were will come back. You will be born again.

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A Law That Honors Heroism.

When Roger Waters, a workman employed by a building foundation company, went to the rescue of an employee of another company who was buried in a cave-in, he voluntarily risked his life and was killed. He did not wait for orders. Nothing in his contract required him to try to save the other man. He was brave and generous by instinct, and he acted from a natural sense of duty to his fellows. And he lost his life.

In upholding the award made by the Workmen's Compensation Commission for Waters' death, the Court of Appeals took the just and reasonable view. Waters did what every employer in the circumstances would look for him to do. The emergency prompted him to render aid in a way that a self-respecting employer should praise and gladly reward, not condemn out of selfish regard for his own pocket. There is to be more humane in their interpretation of laws for the protection of workmen. In former days it would have been sufficient to prove that Waters did not come to his death through the negligence of his employer. It was actually contended by the company that employed him and the insurance company which carried the insurance that his fatal injuries did not result from his employment. On that theory it would be necessary to look for cowardice, not heroism or self-sacrifice, from workmen facing danger, because their employers demanded it.

The Court of Appeals makes short work of that supposition. "It is inconceivable that any employer should expect or direct his employees to stand still while the life of a fellow-workman a few feet away was imperiled." It takes account of human nature. It recognizes the moral responsibilities assumed by men working side by side, it justifies them and holds them up to employers who seek to evade the law as admirable and praiseworthy.—New York World.

The Gun in Kentucky.

In a church fight in Kentucky, last Sunday, eight persons were shot. Has the gun habit become a religious observance in Kentucky?—Kansas City Star.



Pledged to Tariff Reform.

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Mr. Crisp, whom the House chose Speaker, was the silver group within the party, but felt bound, as the party's official leader in matters of legislation, to give the President all the support the authority of the speakership could afford. In the House there was little difficulty in pressing it to its passage. Reported early in January, it had passed by the 1st of February, together with an internal revenue bill meant to make good on the estimates for the reduction of the duties.

The House Committee on Ways and Means had begun the preparation of a tariff bill during the special session at which the battle against the purchase of silver had been fought out, and before the time set for the regular session of December had made public the terms of the measure they meant to propose.

In the House there was little difficulty in pressing it to its passage. Reported early in January, it had passed by the 1st of February, together with an internal revenue bill meant to make good on the estimates for the reduction of the duties.

It was a genuine measure of reform. It proceeded upon the principle that the raw materials of manufacture ought for the most part to be entirely freed from duty; that there should be a simplification of the whole list of dutiable articles as considerable a reduction of duties as a prudent regard for vested interests would permit; and that duties should be ad valorem rather than specific in order that the burden of the consumer might in every case be clearly calculable. Coal, iron ore, and sugar were put upon the free list. The internal revenue bill associated with the revision embodied, as its chief feature, a tax upon incomes and an increased excise on distilled spirits.

The trouble came, as before, in the Senate. There the disintegration of the Democratic party was evident as it was not evident in the House. Senators allowed themselves to be attached to particular interests, put party pledges aside very lightly, acted like men who had forgot the compulsions of political principle and played each for his own benefit. Before the measure got into their hands they had altered it almost beyond recognition. They had put in once more an elaborate schedule of duties on sugar, had taken coal and iron ore from the free list, had changed ad valorem duties to specific, and had made a host of other alterations which increased the rates of duty proposed by the House, each senator exerting himself, as it seemed, to secure protection or advantage for the industries of his own State.

The worst was over before the Senate acted. Business of sheer necessity recovered its tone, and when at last, at the very end of October, the repeal became law, trade and manufacture began to stir again with reassuring evidences of recovery.

But the results of panic and failure were not stayed. A Treasury report of the 18th of October showed a falling off in the revenues, as compared with the estimates, during the preceding three months, which meant if continued a deficit of \$50,000,000 for the fiscal year. Every industry was slackened, imports had fallen off, foreign capitalists were withdrawing their investments.

Tomorrow: An Embarrassed Treasury.

The Herald's Army and Navy Department

Latest and Most Complete News Service and Personnel Published in Washington.

Although prospects for a substantial increase in the naval building program now before Congress seem brighter every day, naval construction experts are not attempting to conceal their anxiety over certain construction problems which will probably arise in connection with the building of ships which may be authorized.

It is not expected that there will be much difficulty in obtaining materials for ship construction, but the present status of the labor market is causing no little concern. At the present time skilled laborers which would otherwise be available for ship construction, have been largely drafted by the munitions factories at wages which preclude the hope of successful competition from the navy.

Insofar as private shipbuilding yards are concerned, the labor question seems to be the greatest obstacle to a speeding up of battleship construction. Several of the yards have already announced their plans for increasing their production facilities, but the Fore River Company, the New York Shipbuilding Company and the Newport News Shipbuilding Company.

If the question of skilled labor can be solved in the near future—and a consideration of hostilities abroad would quickly solve the labor problem, officers believe there seems to be a reasonable prospect of quick work on ships which may be authorized at the present session. But the European war has not ceased and the demand for skilled labor continues to exceed the supply.

The Aero Club of America is actively engaged in a campaign to impress upon the War Cabinet and upon Congress the idea that the sum of \$1,000,000, which was appropriated in the recent Army reorganization bill for Army aeronautics, is not sufficient even to provide aerial forces, which should operate on the border.

In order to attract more attention to this statement, the Aero Club has sent a letter to every member of the Cabinet and to members of Congress. It is pointed out that the \$1,000,000 appropriation for the organization of equipment and maintenance of the entire Army aerial force is not equal to the amount actually needed for border work.

Army officials claim that years of experience have demonstrated that no less than \$25,000,000 is needed to organize, equip and maintain an aerial squadron of 100 planes for one year. In view of the fact that it has been found necessary to apportion three planes to each aviator, the cost of an aerial squadron reaches the figure of \$60,000 per year.

No less than \$5,000,000 is needed for army aeronautics, officers claim, if eight squadrons, as named in the reorganization bill, are to be organized and maintained. Of this amount, it is said, fully \$2,000,000 should be appropriated for the purchase of dirigibles, observation balloons and kites, including, of course, their operation and maintenance.

The marksmanship of the Coast Artillery Corps is showing improvement, according to practice reports which have been announced within the past few days. Officers explain the improvement as being due to the use of a single section powder charge as well as to the increased authority given local commanders in arranging target practice programs.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY

By O. G. McINTYRE

Special Correspondent of The Washington Herald.
New York, June 11.—Herbert Bayard Wood, city editor of the Morning World, was a star reporter before he was selected to guide the editorial staff on the great Pulitzer newspaper. Down on Park Row they tell a story on Mr. Wood when he was the cubiest of cub reporters, which shows that sometimes even a cub will reveal his claws.

It was the time of morning when the paper has gone to press and the staff sits around waiting to see if a "make over" is necessary before the complete run is in the press. A copy reader by pre-arrangement goes down to the neighboring drug store and called on the city clerk and the man answering the phone appeared to be widely excited.

"What's that?" he shouted. "Gee! That's a whole lot of story!" And then he hung up the receiver while every man present was apparently on his tiptoes ready to spring. Over in the corner, Mr. Wood tapping away at his typewriter, calmly stated, hoping for the big chance.

But the staff grew very secretive and all the orders were given in whispers and when Mr. Wood came near they would look at him strangely and keep very quiet. Of course he wondered what it was all about and had no idea they were just hating him.

That night he went home very much discouraged, but on his way, by mere accident, he stumbled onto a big murder story. He was in the managing editor's office, he rushed back to his office and with the managing editor and a few printers hurriedly called, got out an extra that beat the town.

This sounds like a skit from the burlesque stage but it actually happened in the Hotel Belmont. A man from Corning, N. Y., tried to shake hands with him and a mirror at the end of a hallway and when he ran into the glass he glared around angrily and shouted "Quit your shoving!"

The dancing masters from all over the country who have been meeting in New York seem to have sounded the death knell for the "duck waddle" type of dances and even the plaid two-step is to be deodorized and denatured.

In fact, dancing is going back to the fundamentals of the dance simply in New York and even that Chicago terpsichorean classic, "Walkin' the Dog" will go to the scrap heap. The shocking freak steps that are the dance brain tag and the tired business man may now sleep in a bedroom so long as he keeps his toes half awake.

The old-fashioned waltz, sterilized and rejuvenated by the coming spring into its own, the chief idea of the convention was to standardize the dance so the girl from Portland, Oregon, could dance with the young sucker on Broadway without feeling she was out of date.

A new thirty-two cent cafe with just twelve little tables opened up on Fifth avenue. It is only open in the afternoon and has a small dancing floor and tea and light refreshments served. Once the tables are filled no others may enter and unless you are in the Social Register you cannot get in under any conditions.

It costs \$2 for a seat at the table and a model little luncheon for two would be about \$5. The dancing privilege costs \$1 and highballs, cocktails and the like are also \$1 each. To spend an hour or so in the place would knock a big hole in a \$5 bill and probably leave you about enough to get the last car check.

However, the promoters evidently know what they are doing for the little cafe is crowded each day and many are turned away. One breezy Westerner located at the place and tried to get in. He was shown away as if he had just broken out with the small pox.

"Why isn't this child?" he asked. "I just want a cut of pie and a bowl of milk!" It nearly broke the heart of the proprietress, who never dreamed any one could be so innocent.

SLEEP ABOVE A FIRE

Three Children Found with Their Mattress Alight.

Extonville Ind., June 11.—The three children of Mr. and Mrs. George Johnson, of this city, aged 7, 5 and 3, were found to be in bed as last night, as their parents were going to attend a moving picture show. The children became frightened as they started to bed and Buster, the eldest, decided to look beneath the bed for burglars. He lighted several matches and after making certain that no intruders were present, the three children went to bed.

Had it not been for a neighbor noticed smoke pouring from the bedroom window, and when men burst into the room the children were found sound asleep with the mattress of the bed alight. None was injured.

Newsboy Buys an Auto

Harrisburg, Pa., June 11.—Samuel Klumpus, a newsboy, who several years ago preempted a corner block away from the Capitol in the residential district, and has been selling papers there day and night since, has just bought an automobile. He says it will help him to get the latest editions to his customers. Samuel is said to be the first newsboy in the State to own a machine.

Mrs. Adelaide Foster, a widow, age 71, of Wilton, Me., is regarded as one of the smartest women in the town, about twenty years ago Mrs. Foster herself built the house in which she now lives.

ITCHING RINGWORM ALL OVER FACE

Kept Spreading. So Bad Could Not Sleep at Night. Itched and Burned. Ashamed to Go Anywhere.

HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"Ringworm first began on my face and spread to my neck. It got almost all over my face. It first came out in one little bump and kept spreading, and it got so bad I could not sleep at night. The ringworms were large and as thick as they could be and the skin was red and inflamed. They itched and burned and the itching was so bad that I scratched my face by scratching. I was ashamed to go anywhere."

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. By the time one box of Ointment and one cake of Soap were gone, I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Sallie Harwood, Evansville, Tenn., July 16, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail
With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.